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JAMES HILLS MOORE

CHICAGO

1840

1925

Compiled by
FREDERICK W. MOORE

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Chicago

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JAMES HILLS MOORE

BORN JULY 4, 1840. DIED MARCH 28, 1925.

84 YEARS.

His long happy life, his wonderfully sweet optimistic spirit, the good he did for others, has prompted the writer, his eldest son, to put in shape for the use of his immediate family some record of this beautiful life, and to put down a few of the many remarkable things said of him.

FREDERICK W. MOORE.

1st.—Remarks of Dr. A. J. McCartney at the funeral, at his residence, 4433 Greenwood Avenue, Chicago.

2nd.—Prayer of Dr. E. B. Allen at the funeral.

3rd.—Report of Memorial Committee of Chicago Board of Underwriters.

4th.—Memorial tribute of Insurance Press.

5th.—Extracts from Letters received from many friends.

6th.—History of Moore Family as prepared by James H. Moore in 1920.

REMARKS OF DR. A. J. McCARTNEY

MY CHRISTIAN FRIENDS:

I feel that this occasion impels me to depart from the usual custom prevailing at such services, to refrain from any personal remarks, so I have asked the family to concede me the privilege of expressing in your presence some tribute to the memory of our greatly beloved and esteemed neighbor and fellow-citizen, Mr. James Hills Moore.

Like a clear-running brook, his life had its source in the rugged hills and rocks of New England, some 84 years ago. That is a large span of life, and we think of the changes his life has witnessed, in the history of our country and of the world. Recently I had the privilege of a visit to the bedside of Mr. John Rankin of Springfield, Illinois, who enjoys the distinction of having studied law in the office of Abraham Lincoln for several years prior to his election as president. With his clear and refreshing memory, he goes back to the intimacies of those days, and after speaking of them he suddenly rose up from his bed and said, "Do you know, if there was one wish that I could have, it would be that I might be born again as a child, that I might live another 85 years, just for the joy of witnessing the great changes that are to come over the world in that time. I realize the changes that I have witnessed in my own life-time. They are more revolutionary than all the changes of five hundred years before." So we think of the changes that have gone over Mr. Moore, as he has come and gone in the manifold interests of his life.

Coming as he did in his youth to this section of the country at the age of twenty-one, and enlisting in the Union Army

and being amongst the first to be honorably discharged some two years later because of illness, we know how he served and loved his country in the time of war; and you and I can witness how few men have served and loved their country and their fellow-men more humanely and more helpfully in the times of peace and in the ordinary walks of life than did he.

Of his manifold interests in the business world it is not necessary for me to speak. There are many of you here who are living witnesses of his influence in that sphere. There is in this connection, however, one thing that I would venture to say about his career as a business man. Lunching with him once at the Union League Club, he told me of his determination in the field of business, how through all the years during which many have accumulated vast fortunes in this city, he had refrained from doing so himself. He spoke of having seen these same opportunities which others saw, but said that he had deliberately turned aside from them, having resolved early in his business career not to be diverted from the main purpose of his life by these allurements of great gain, for he saw that if he took advantage of these opportunities they would naturally so absorb his time and his interest that he could not do the things that he wanted to do. For, he said, I wished to give my life and its service as far as possible to the interests of my fellow-men, as I went along. And you and I know to what extent he fulfilled that determination.

The newspapers have spoken of his singularly fine career in business in the special line of his profession, standing as the dean of the insurance business in Chicago; but they did not speak of the things that we know to be those nearest his heart—the religious and the civic welfare of this city and of the world.

We cannot mourn the going of Mr. Moore as we mourn

the going of some others. There is a sense of completeness about his life that is beautiful. As it is written in the Bible, "like as the shock of corn that cometh in in its season, ripe and ready for the harvest." So his going has about it a touch of coronation.

We rejoice that he did not have a long season of sickness and suffering. That fine spirit which we all loved retained its resiliency to the last. His mentality never faltered. His eye was not dimmed. We bless God for that.

Permit me to mention, for the benefit of the rising generation, some of the characteristics which featured this admirable life. There was his sense of duty. It was the wonderful driving force of his life. Many are the times I have marvelled at him at the various services of the church; in unseasonable weather, when others of a more rugged frame and younger years were discouraged from finding their way to the House of God, we would invariably see Mr. Moore in his pew. In these recent years he could not hear a word of what was being said, but his sense of duty and his sense of loyalty impelled him to come.

Another thing that we all so admired was his determination to keep up with the procession. There are so many who take the weight of years as a permit to lag behind, but he kept right up to the front till the last. It was an inspiration to this community and to his many friends throughout the city to see this spirit of determination.

Another thing that I might mention was his incurable desire to see others have a good time. How he concerned himself for the happiness and fellowship of others in the church! And in the summer time up at Lake Geneva I have heard it witnessed to that he was the first one to act and speak for the young people, in the desire that they might enjoy themselves.

His example as a Christian man commends itself to all of

us. As when a tree falls upon the field and there is left an empty space in the landscape for a season, so we shall miss him. "His seat shall be empty."

We are grateful for the counsel and help and inspiration that he has been to us all in the business and social affairs of life, and especially in the glorious work of the Church of Jesus Christ. Therefore with joy and gratitude we repair ourselves to the Scripture, for our mutual comfort and inspiration, to drink from the crystal depths of those very waters of life which so strengthened and refreshed the soul of this Man of God.

Let not your heart be troubled if you believe in God, you believe also in me. In my father's house are many mansions, if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you and if I go to prepare a place for you I come again and will receive you unto myself. Thou shalt go to my father's in peace. Thou shalt be buried in a good old age. Peace I leave with you and peace I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled nor let it be afraid for who shall separate us from the love of God. Nay, all these things we are more than conquerors of through Him that loved us but I am persuaded that neither death or life nor things to come nor any other Creator shall be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus. For we know if time be the token and expression of our Christian faith which was his, then can we say in a sense of exaltation, "Bless the Lord O my soul and all that is in me, bless the Lord who gathered all my energy who redeemeth my life from destruction and who gave thousands to thee with kindness and mercy forever."

DR. ALBERT JOSEPH MCCARTNEY.

PRAYER OF DR. ALLEN

"Almighty and ever-gracious God our Father, we bow our hearts before Thee in this time of our bereavement. Thou knowest our grief in this our loss. We rejoice that we have heard Thy word and that there has come to us a voice saying, 'Fear not, for I am with Thee, be not dismayed, for I am thy God. I will strengthen Thee, I will help Thee, I will uphold Thee with the right hand of my righteousness . . . Underneath are the everlasting arms. As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you.'

"We thank Thee our Father we do not sorrow today as those who have no hope. We bless Thee for this faithful servant of God and of his fellowmen; for the chant of the conqueror and the song of the home-coming! We thank Thee, our Father, that for him this is not a loss but a gain, not an end but a beginning, not a defeat but a victory! In this glorious hope of our Christian faith we tarry here for a little time today. We are glad our Father that we do not need to choose words as we speak to one another of him nor be anxious as to truthfulness in recalling the story of his life. We thank Thee that our hearts have given glad assent to all our brother has said and that many of us recall other things that deepen the impression of his fidelity and trust. We thank Thee for this long useful unselfish life; for this man who sought first to make a home before he did anything else; for the man whose service for the Kingdom of God was given with as much energy and foresight as he could put into his business. We thank Thee that the vision he used in his daily task was the vision he brought to the task of the Kingdom of God. We ask that all of us may be inspired to nobler

service and greater sacrifice so that we too may make the Kingdom stand out more clearly. We pray that we may have a vision like his, a vision that takes in the whole world, that does not say cheap, cynical things about missions; that remembers our Lord's command to give the Gospel to all mankind; that does not count it an unworthy thing to speak to a brother man about the importance of Christian service. Help us to use our opportunity for serious thought and ampler service in the days that remain for us. Give us guidance to do the things that are worth while, those finer things that remain forever. We thank Thee for the word of scripture that warms while it also comforts; for the heritage of priceless value that has come to this home circle. Let Thy choicest benediction of comfort rest upon them one and all. Let us so remember our Christian hope that we shall not go out with sombre spirits in the mood of melancholy but with sobered hearts in the mood of service to Thee. Grant that our lives may take on a new preciousness as we measure them in the terms of one who loved Thee. May everyone of us so live that when the summons comes to join

'The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
We go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach the grave
Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.'
"We ask it in our Lord's name. Amen."

DR. ERNEST BOURNER ALLEN,
Oak Park, Ill.

CHICAGO BOARD OF UNDERWRITERS

IN MEMORIAM

JAMES HILLS MOORE

Born July 4, 1840. Died March 28, 1925.

James Hills Moore, who died at his home in Chicago on March 28, 1925, was an outstanding figure in the fire insurance business in Chicago for over a half century.

Born in Windham, N. H., on July 4, 1840, he spent his early years in the wholesome atmosphere of the rugged hills of New England. At the age of 16 he moved to the west and settled at Mendota, Ill. After a short residence at Mendota and a few months' employment in a bank at Elgin, about the time of his 21st birthday, he enlisted as a private in the 36th Regiment of Illinois Voluntary Infantry and served a little over two years, when he was honorably discharged with the rank of First Lieutenant.

His insurance experience began after his discharge from the army. He came to Chicago and took a position with the insurance firm of L. D. Olmstead & Company. It is of special interest to note that the Hartford Fire and Mr. Moore entered the Olmstead office at about the same time and that they have sustained the relation of principal and agent with mutual satisfaction and profit for very nearly sixty years. The insurance business of L. D. Olmstead & Co. has been continued under the names of S. M. Moore & Co., Moore & Janes, Moore, Case, Lyman & Herrick, and Moore, Case, Lyman & Hubbard, down to the present day and for quite one-half a century of that growing and developing period, it would be true to say that the

THE HISTORY OF THE

REPUBLIC OF THE UNITED STATES

OF AMERICA

FROM THE FIRST SETTLEMENTS TO THE PRESENT TIME

The history of the United States is a story of growth and development. It begins with the first settlers who came to the New World in search of a better life. They found a land of opportunity and freedom, and they built a nation that has become a model for the world. The story of the United States is a story of the struggle for freedom and justice, and it is a story that continues to this day.

The United States has a rich and diverse history. It is a land of many cultures and traditions, and it is a land that has always been a melting pot of different peoples. The history of the United States is a story of the triumph of the human spirit, and it is a story that has inspired people all over the world. The United States is a land of hope and dreams, and it is a land that has always been a beacon of light for the world.

man now at rest wrought industriously and guided the business to its present honorable position.

Mr. Moore was a leader in the notable group of strong men, who were conducting the fire insurance business in Chicago at the time of the great fire of '71 and the lesser conflagration of '73. They were men of such conspicuous ability and so ably and honorably did they perform their duties as insurance men and citizens that they have given a character to our business, which we to this day enjoy without realizing always to whom the credit is due.

Mr. Moore always did his share in respect to the organized business efforts and activities. He was on the commission which inaugurated the Fire Insurance Patrol, and for over twenty years acted as its Treasurer. He was elected President of the Chicago Fire Underwriters' Association in January, 1890, and reelected in January, 1891. He served on a commission of insurance men to advise with respect to fire protection and insurance in connection with the World's Fair. At all times and everywhere during his active years he bore faithfully his share of the common load.

Mr. Moore was a man of broad interests. To educational, religious and charitable organizations his advice, assistance and financial aid were freely given. For over quarter of a century he was a Trustee of Beloit College and in the benevolent enterprises of the Congregational Church, to which he belonged, he bore a large share of responsibility and interest.

Some of us knew him in his prime, when he worked long hours industriously. When he deserved and earned a large business success and was never too busy or too tired to encourage a younger and less successful man.

Others of us have known him only in his declining years,

when he grew old so sweetly as to offer an object lesson worthy of serious contemplation.

What more could a man desire than to have lived long and well—to have filled his sunset years with peace and good works, to have left a good name and a host of friends? All these he did.

C. S. PELLET,
A. G. DUGAN,
J. J. VAN EVERY,
Committee.

INSURANCE PRESS NOTES

DEATH OF JAMES H. MOORE

James Hills Moore, head of the local agency of Moore, Case, Lyman & Hubbard of Chicago, one of the veteran insurance men of the city, died Sunday at his home in that city. Mr. Moore was 84 years of age, was a Civil War veteran and had been continuously engaged in the local agency business in Chicago since 1865. Mr. Moore became ill Wednesday of last week, while returning on a train from California, where he had spent the winter. He arrived in Chicago in a precarious state. Death was due to heart disease.

He was a native of Windham, N. H., studied in Mendota, College, Mendota, Ill., and was in a bank at Elgin, Ill., until the outbreak of the Civil War when he enlisted. He became a first lieutenant but retired in 1863 from army service, because of ill health. When he located in Chicago in 1865, he entered the office of L. D. Olmstead & Co. Later the name of the firm was changed to S. M. Moore & Co., and finally to Moore & Janes, John J. Janes being Mr. Moore's partner for many years. Mr. Moore therefore has been continuously connected with the same firm. It is noteworthy that the Hartford Fire and Mr. Moore entered the office of Olmstead & Co., at about the same time. The Hartford has been continuously represented in this agency. Mr. Moore during his younger years was active in the local board and served two years as president of the Chicago Fire Underwriters' Association, the predecessor of the present Chicago Board.

Mr. Moore was a man of fine character and high ideals. His agency has always been conducted in a dignified, yet ener-

getic manner. His widow, three sons and two daughters survive. Frederick W. Moore and John James Moore are both carrying on their father's agency.

The pallbearers were from members of the Moore, Case, Lyman & Hubbard firm: E. W. Poinier, J. K. Walker, Harvey Dean, E. A. Bremner, H. E. Knight and Dorr C. Price.

LETTERS

HIS LAST LETTER TO MOORE, CASE, LYMAN & HUBBARD

San Diego, February 23, 1925.

MY DEAR PARTNERS:

While we are enjoying every day of our stay here I find my mind running back to the dear old office and to all associated with it and I want to express my appreciation of you all and of the manner in which you are carrying on the business.

It is not often that a partnership between five men exists as long as ours has and with no unpleasantness. I recall not one word of an unfriendly nature between any of us. No words can express my appreciation of my dear old friend, John J. Janes, for 35 years we shared the work and responsibility of the agency and built it up from a small fire insurance agency and laid the foundation for the work you are doing now. My very dear old friend, Hubbard, was 51 years with us and always carried a genial smile and kind words. His departure was a sad grief to me. I am grateful that Jack Walker took his place so willingly and has filled it so satisfactorily. You other young men, Fred W., Coffin and Poinier were born into the agency and have grown to be its leaders.

On you four younger men and partners rests largely the responsibility of the agency. The opportunities were never greater; the foundation is laid deep and strong and will carry and support any kind of a business structure you may want to build. May your ambition and desires be as large as the opportunities.

With most cordial greetings to you all, I remain

Yours very truly,

(Signed)

J. H. MOORE.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
HARTFORD, CONN.

Hartford, March 30, 1925.

FREDERICK W. MOORE, ESQ.,
Chicago, Ill.

My Dear Mr. Moore:

This morning a telegram brings the sad and unexpected news of your father's death.

I am glad to learn from the telegram from your office that your father died suddenly and, I have no doubt, painlessly. This is a most fitting end to his long, honorable, happy, and successful career. As I have written today to Mr. Dugan, it is hard to see what rewards this world has to offer which your father did not secure. Throughout his life, for the most part, he enjoyed vigorous health; he was successful to a marked degree in his business; his home was a happy one; and he was blessed with a sunny, sanguine disposition which enabled him to accept reverses cheerfully and to look into the future with confidence and hope. He saw the business which when he became connected with it was insignificant in size grow into an extremely large and complicated organization which has preserved its growing power and aggressive spirit up to now. He was very largely responsible for this result. Furthermore, he achieved the numerous successes with which his life was marked without sacrificing his convictions or doing anything to decrease the universal, high esteem with which he was regarded by his associates.

I do not know where among my many friends and acquaintances I could look for a more complete example of a successful life than that of your father. I congratulate you heartily upon the memories which you and the rest of your

family will always possess regarding him. It is unusually true of him to say that "full of years and honors, he has been gathered to his rest." While you, your family, and your associates will miss his genial and inspiring personality and his kindly intercourse, it seems to me you must look upon both his life and his death with feelings of deep satisfaction.

R. M. BISSELL.

"I feel that I owe what success I have made of life to him."

FRED Y. COFFIN.

"I think I am the oldest customer of your office, from 1865 to now. I have had many business relations with him, but above and beyond that, I have counted him my personal friend for more than fifty years. Above all he was a lovable, kindly Christian gentleman."

JOHN BENHAM.

"Your whole office force seemed to idolize him. I do not know that I ever met a man I considered a finer Christian character than Mr. James H. Moore."

"His passing partakes more of triumph and victory, than of defeat."

"Your loss is also shared by us, and by the City of Chicago at large, which can ill afford the loss of a man of his sterling character, whose constructive citizenship, and many ac-

tivities for the best interest of the community have been productive of so much good."

"The older I grow the more I appreciate the kind of a man your father was, and I believe that as beautiful as this world is, he is now in one more beautiful, in one of the 'many mansions' in the world beyond."

"Mr. Moore stood eminent in combination of admirable qualities: Strength, courtesy, wisdom, tenderness, loyalty, self-effacement, with self-assertion for highest ends."

DR. EATON.

"Your father's welcome smile will never be forgotten."

"Mr. Moore was certainly an inspiring man to know, and you children have been blest to have had him all these years. He was one of a small group at South Congregational Church which I shall never forget, and I am sure there are many like myself who always felt better after a hand shake with him."

"Congregational gatherings will not seem quite the same without his kindly presence."

"To know your father was to love him, and so I say your loss is the loss of us all, even though in such different degrees."

"He was a very courteous gentleman of the old school."

"His death removes one of the landmarks of business in the Middle West."

"We are consoled by the thought, that his was a long, honorable and successful career."

"There are so few men in the present day business world that so thoroughly typify the spirit of fairness and loyalty that were characteristic of Mr. Moore, that we miss them greatly when they are gone."

INSURANCE COMPANY PRESIDENT.

"I doubt if the exact place he has held in the insurance fraternity will ever be filled."

"The many good qualities of heart and mind possessed by your father have left their impress upon all who were fortunate enough to come in contact with him."

CIVIL WAR RECORD

1861-1863

MILITARY ORDER OF THE LOYAL LEGION OF THE UNITED STATES

HEADQUARTERS COMMANDERY OF THE STATE OF ILLINOIS

By Death: LOSS:

Original Companions:

Lieut. James Hills Moore, U. S. V., 1st Lieut. and R. Q. M.
71st Ill. Inf., U. S. V. Insignia No. 8864. Died, Chicago, Ill.,
March 28, 1925.

FAMILY RECORD

A RECORD OF HILLS AND MOORE FAMILY

WRITTEN BY JAMES HILLS MOORE IN 1920

Joseph Hills, of English blood, was born in 1602, moved to New England in 1638, and settled in Newbury, Mass., in 1656. The fourth indirect descendant from him was Jeremiah Hills, born Feb. 8, 1773, became a blacksmith by trade and settled in Windham, New Hampshire, on the farm held so long by the Hills family on Mammoth Road. For fifteen years he lived in the oldest house but one in the town.

He married Margaret Davidson. She was born May 24, 1781, and was a woman of great force of character and perseverance. He died Oct. 25, 1817, leaving her with small means, the farm encumbered with debt, with a family of eight children, the youngest but four months old.

In addition to being a good housekeeper and a general all-around farmer's wife, she had the knowledge of weaving and had in her cellar an old fashioned shuttle weaving loom. Many nights after the others had all retired she sat there alone with a lighted candle on each side of the loom, pushing that shuttle back and forth for many weary hours, thereby making a little cloth which was sold and helped to bring a little income for the support of the family. The clothing for the children was largely made from cloth of her own weaving. The wool for the weaving was obtained first from the backs of the sheep on the farm, and was bleached in the sunshine in the summer and on the snow in the winter, and was carded and combed into rolls by her own hands, and spun into yarn on her own spinning wheel. This yarn was twisted and made ready for use on the loom by her own hands, or those of the children. Thus the product of

the clothing for the children was very largely grown from the farm. She had acquired the habit and reputation of being a good weaver and in her long winter evenings she sat on the bench before the loom weaving the cloth which in the spring-time she rolled into bundles and put on the pinion of the saddle in back of herself and carried them that way to Old Salem, forty miles away, where it was sold and the money was carried home to pay necessary bills. Thus her weary life went on—never discouraged or disheartened, but every day performing the duties of life in a heroic manner.

The children were all educated in the little red school house of New England. Most of them went away to academies, two graduated from college, one became a minister of good reputation, another became a teacher of wide reputation all through New England. The eight children all grew to maturity and were married and had homes of their own. All became reputable and useful citizens in the community where they lived. The children, grandchildren and great grandchildren of that family are scattered all through the United States, and so far as the writer knows, they are making good.

The children born to them were:

Hannah, born March 20, 1800.

John, born April 4, 1802.

Margaret, born Aug. 29, 1803.

Jeremiah, born May 6, 1806.

James D., born April 23, 1809.

Silas, born April 1, 1813.

Nathaniel, born Dec. 5, 1815.

Rei, born June 26, 1818.

All of whom are now dead. Of Hannah, the oldest, we shall have more to say later.

John, by trade a blacksmith and farmer, lived in Windham

and was married Nov. 4, 1828, to Anna Campbell. To them were born:

Margaret Jane, born Nov. 18, 1829, died Oct. 9, 1851.

John Calvin, born Sept. 18, 1831, died a soldier in the army, Sept. 13, 1863.

Zoe Ann, born June 30, 1834.

Martha, born April 24, 1837.

Louisa, born June 18, 1840.

The last three are still living. Martha and Louisa still unmarried.

Margaret was married on April 26, 1831, to Leonard Burbank, a merchant, living in Dracut, Mass. Their children were:

Leonard Irving, born Sept. 2, 1832. Married.

Margaret Ann, born Dec. 14, 1836. Married.

Moses, born April 26, 1842, died May 22, 1846.

Jeremiah, a farmer and blacksmith, lived in Windham and afterwards for many years on the home farm; was married Nov. 28, 1837, to Eliza Cochran. To them were born three children, who died in infancy, and Clarissa, July 18, 1843, now living in Nashua, New Hampshire, and unmarried.

James D., a minister, lived in Hollis, New Hampshire; was married June, 1838, to Caroline French. Their children were:

Margaret E., born Sept., 1839.

James E., born Nov., 1842.

Alfred F. and Albert F., twins, born July, 1845.

Caroline A., born July, 1847.

Harriet A., born Feb., 1852.

Silas, a farmer and miller, lived in Hudson, New Hampshire; was married Nov. 3, 1837, to Roxanna Farnum. Their children were:

Addie E., born July 25, 1841.

George W., born Dec. 29, 1844, died May 12, 1861.

Orlanda G., born Oct. 29, 1845.

James W., born Feb. 7, 1847, died Feb. 6, 1851.

Nathaniel, a most successful teacher, lived and taught in several cities in the East and West; was married May 8, 1845, to Mary Ann Gordon. To them were born:

Mary Ellen, Aug. 26, 1848.

Lizzie Gordon, Aug. 24, 1850.

Clara D., Feb. 22, 1854.

Edward N., July 15, 1856.

Evelyn Ida, Oct. 6, 1860.

All of these have died except Lizzie Gordon, who is now Mrs. Hayes and is living in Massachusetts.

Rei, a school teacher, a farmer and stone mason, lived in Windham and Pelham; was married Oct., 1844, to Nancy Jane Parker, who died June 16, 1851. To them were born:

Adella, March 30, 1847.

Wm. Parker, April 5, 1849.

Rei Monroe, April 20, 1851.

He married again, Nov. 30, 1854, Mrs. Charlotte L. Pierce. To them were born:

Myron, May 20, 1856. He died Oct. 21, 1860.

Ellen L., Nov. 2, 1858.

Annie E., Sept. 15, 1860.

To return to special mention of Margaret Davidson Hills, the historian says: "She was widely known for her happy disposition and Christian character." The following incident is illustrative of her high principle and strength of convictions.

At one time the barn on her farm was destroyed by fire and it was necessary to have another. The timber for this barn was nearly all cut during the winter, largely by the older boys in the family, from trees on the farm, and brought to the house,

and the carpenters, with the help of the boys, hewed and sawed this timber into proper size for the barn, and in the spring-time it was ready for the "raising".

A barn "raising" in those days was a public affair for the community, to which everybody was invited and at which nearly everybody got drunk upon the free rum which was furnished at the "raising".

When this timber was all ready, the contractor, who we will call Mr. Carpenter, had everything in readiness, the timber in its place on the ground, the sills, posts, beams and rafters, the braces, and even to the hickory and white oak pins that were made to put through the mortise and tenons at the corners, were put in their places. These were all made by hand and were in readiness.

Mrs. Hills had strong temperance principles and was very much annoyed at the stage of intemperance in New England at the time, and the drunkenness occasioned by too free use of rum, and she determined that she would not be a party to any drunkenness at her "raising". The men gathered about the place and Mr. Carpenter waited sometime for the first treat of rum. Finally he went across the road to the house to see what was the reason. A broad round faced woman met him at the door and stood in the open doorway, sleeves rolled up to the elbow, and very kindly told him that rum was an injury to the community, an injury to the men who drank it, and that she would not injure her neighbors in that way. There was to be *no rum* at that "raising". This was a surprise to him. He walked back to the men and told them rather reluctantly that there would be "no rum served at that 'raising,' " and the men bawled out, "if there is no rum there will be no barn." Mr. Carpenter sat there thoughtfully for a few minutes and then spoke to the men in language something like this: "You all know Mrs. Hills

—she has been a good neighbor and a faithful friend to us all. She has strong principles against the use of rum and believes it an injury to every man who partakes in it, and she does not want to be a party to injuring any of you by giving you rum to drink. She is doing this as a matter of principle. I think she is right, too, and I am going to stand by her if I have to raise this barn alone. If you want to take hold with me and put this barn up we will put it up, and do it right and well, and if you do not want to help, you can go to your homes." Three-fourths of the men promptly sided with him and took hold of the work. The others, rather grumbling, fell in line one by one until they all stayed and worked.

These men didn't know that several of their wives were in the house supporting Mrs. Hills in her position and aiding her in preparing a good dinner for the men. Some of them were as anxious as she that there should be no rum served, because of the effect on their own husbands, which they had seen at other occasions of the kind. So the work went on. About noon Mrs. Hills sent for Mr. Carpenter and said to him: "It is dinner time and the men have done good work. Tell them in about fifteen minutes dinner will be served at the house and notify them to come to the pump and wash up a bit," which they did, and enjoyed one of the best New England farm dinners ever served to a crowd of that kind. After dinner they went back and finished their work in good shape and at night all went home sober and happy, and gave three cheers for Mrs. Hills.

Thus was fought one of the first temperance battles in New England. Its influence was far-reaching, and while it was in the country, not even in a village, and no town within several miles, yet it was soon noised abroad. No daily paper to scatter it through the country, no Herald to publish it, and yet it became quite an important event in the history of temperance in

New England. The good work has gone on and the influence from that meeting of those New England people has been of much service in making our country a dry country.

MOORE FAMILY

Among the 119 persons to whom the original charter of the Town of Londonberry, New Hampshire, was granted in June 21, 1722, were three Scotchmen by the name of Moore—Samuel, John and James, the latter being the ancestor of the Moores of Windham.

Hannah Moore, born Nov. 20, 1767, the granddaughter of this James, was the mother of Silas Moore, who was born in Windham, June 9, 1793. This Silas Moore (great grandson of the Scotch James), was married to Hannah Hills (oldest daughter of Jeremiah), in Windham, December 31, 1819. The story of this wedding is of especial interest to their descendants.

The arrangements for the wedding had all been made and the guests invited, when a furious New England snowstorm came on and prevented some of the guests from assembling. The roads were badly blocked and drifted by snow, but the groom was able to reach the bride's home in the early morning with his horse and sleigh with which he expected to take her to his home, three miles away, in the afternoon. The ceremony was performed and the wedding dinner served as had been planned, but in the afternoon the storm raged so severely it was thought impossible to get through with a horse and sleigh. However, a kind neighbor loaned them a yoke of oxen which they hitched with their oxen to the farm sled; on this some seats were placed for the bride and groom and they started off with their packages and belongings. The furniture had already been sent

to the home and was installed there temporarily in the care of the groom's mother. (The little red sleigh which had to be abandoned for that day was afterwards used by them many years and was still good when sold in 1853.)

Thus they left the house of Mrs. Hills' and found their way through the deep snow, guided and aided by a neighbor and the two older boys of the family, each supplied with a shovel to dig out the roads where necessary. It took them three hours to make that three miles of the bridal trip, which they did successfully and arrived at their new home before nightfall. There they found the house comfortably heated and a blazing fire in the fireplace of the sitting room to greet them. There they began their honeymoon and lived together for thirty-three years, establishing a comfortable home of good reputation in the community and enjoyed life to the utmost of their ability.

Their little farm in the Northern part of Windham, consisted of 40 acres that Silas had bought before the wedding and partly paid for out of his earnings, and also two other small pieces of land that he had bought later on. All were paid for, and in addition, there was a few thousand dollars of money out at interest, all of which had been earned and saved by them through their industry, economy and thrift. Silas was a good provider and Hannah was a good housekeeper. There always was a supply of good food on hand and it was always well cooked and well served. Happy, affectionate, with never an unkind word between them, their home became a kind of center for the young people of that district and neighborhood and was well known through the community. He was a "select man" of the town and was made an elder in the Presbyterian church in 1833. The historian said of him: "He was held in great esteem by the townsmen." Their home also became a popular stopping place for people passing through. The ministers of that lo-

cality, when exchanging pulpits, or otherwise, driving through, made it a point to stop for a meal at Deacon Moore's home.

In this little home they had nine children, as follows:

Martha, born Jan. 26, 1821, died in Windham, Nov. 27, 1846.

Jeremiah, born April 14, 1823, died in Morley, Mo., Aug. 2, 1869.

Albert, born July 4, 1827, died in Windham, Jan. 15, 1828.

John R., born Jan. 1, 1829, died in Lacon, Ill., Nov. 21, 1856.

Silas Milton, born Dec. 15, 1830, died in California, Jan. 1, 1902.

Orrin Edwin, born Sept. 11, 1833, died in California, Sept., 1900.

Sarah, born Feb. 20, 1836, died in Windham, Nov. 7, 1839.

Ellen, born May 14, 1837.

James Hills, born July 4, 1840.

Two died in early life, and one—Martha (deformed), was a permanent invalid and died in early maturity. Hers was a beautiful character and she was beloved by all who knew her. The other six grew to manhood and womanhood, and had the benefit of what education was to be obtained in the little red school house. This was augmented somewhat by the fact that the school teacher generally liked to make her home with the "Moore's" and boarded there more than any other place. She spent her Saturdays and Sundays there, so that the children were aided in their studies more than they would have been otherwise. Most of them went away to school, to academies or private schools in the vicinity. One went to college. All were married and became reputable citizens in the communities where they lived and were scattered somewhat through the West.

Jeremiah was married to Sarah Bradford at Derry, New Hampshire, May 28, 1846. She died at Lovejoy, Mo., in 1867. To them were born:

Fidella Harriett, Aug. 21, 1848, died Sept. 5, 1849.

Ellen Jerusha, July 4, 1850, died July 23, 1852.

Charles Herbert, Jan. 26, 1852, died Aug., 1869.

Silas Bradford, Oct. 14, 1853, died Sept. 23, 1854.

Milton Orlando, July 26, 1855, died Aug. 25, 1856.

Mary Lizzie, May 30, 1857, died Aug. 10, 1867.

Emma Hannah, July 27, 1859.

Charlotte Jane, Nov. 17, 1861.

Jeremiah was again married at Galesburg, Ill., to Sarah Matilda Barnes, April 16, 1868. There was born to them, James Milton, Feb. 22, 1869.

John R. was married Oct. 17, 1852, in Dracut, Mass., to Hannah P. Bodwell. They lived at Lacon, Ill., and had no children.

Silas Milton was married to Elizabeth Davidson in Chicago, April 10, 1856. Their children were:

Edwin Davidson, born at Mendota, Ill., April 29, 1858, died Nov. 14, 1858.

Jennie Edgerton, born at Mendota, Ill., June 24, 1860.

Mary Ellen, born at Chicago, Ill., Oct. 5, 1861.

George Milton, born at Chicago, Ill., Aug. 19, 1865, died Dec. 4, 1870.

Harry Stead, born at Chicago, Ill., July 13, 1869, died July 29, 1869.

Orrin E. was married in Ithaca, New York, Oct. 2, 1856, to Mary L. Frost. They had no children. She survives him, living in California, where he died about two years ago.

Sarah died Nov. 7, 1839, at the age of three years.

Ellen was married at Mendota, Ill., Oct. 30, 1860, to Rev. C. N. Barnes. To them were born:

Olivia Lee, Sept. 8, 1861.

William Robbins, May 12, 1866.

Samuel Denham, Nov. 7, 1869.

Milton Moore, Aug. 26, 1872, died June 20, 1874.

Ellen Estelle, Jan. 14, 1875.

Mary Maud, April 29, 1877.

James Moore, April 1864, died Oct., 1864.

James Hills was married in Chicago, Oct. 10, 1865, to Nannie D. Warner. She died April 15, 1886. To them were born:

Frederick W., Nov. 27, 1866.

Ida Eloise, Sept. 2, 1868.

Gertrude May, June 24, 1870, died Oct. 26, 1871.

John James, Oct. 27, 1872.

On May 15, 1890, James Hills was married again in Chicago to Julia St. Clair Tuthill. Their children are:

Margaret, born Aug. 8, 1891.

Harold T., born Nov. 11, 1894.

Frederick W. was married to Minnie Bernice Googins Oct. 12, 1897.

Ida Eloise was married to Charles Stewart Clarke in 1892. To them were born:

Florence Gertrude, Aug. 27, 1893.

Isabel Chase, Aug., 1895, died 1901.

Mary, died.

Charlotte, Jan. 26, 1905.

Dorothy, Sept., 1907.

Florence Gertrude married Benjamin R. Kagy Aug. 31, 1918. To them was born:

Gertrude, Sept. 20, 1919.

John James married Jessie Laverne Booth Jan. 11, 1899.
To them were born:

James Hills II, April 22, 1901.

Eugenia Booth, April 2, 1904.

William Booth, March 14, 1910.

Margaret was married to Charles Lawrence Cobb on May
18, 1918.

Harold Tuthill was married to Doris MacNeal on July 7,
1917. To them was born:

Doris Elizabeth, May 1, 1918.

The first of these is the fact that the
 number of cases of the disease is
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 common in the population. The second
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 more severe. This is due to the fact
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